

Endangered by Phoebe Puett

Every day I fight for my life,
For my family, my home,
My every thing.

Every day I fall to the ground,
From sadness, from loss,
There is no hope left,
There is nothing left,
We are alone.

Every one has gone,
I am alone,
Standing in the centre,
Looking for someone left.

Bang! I have fallen,
I have gone,
Yet nothing has become better,
It is still dark.

All the light has gone,
We are standing alone ,
If only you had saved me,
I would still be there.

If only we had fought back,
If only we had stood for the right,
Instead of giving in to the wrong,
Then we would be here.

Then we would be happy,
Running through our jungle,
Free as a bird,

But we have fallen,
No soldiers left to fight.